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COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

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Market Street MARBLE WORKS,

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We design and execute descriptions of monuments in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.

We solicit an interview on the subject.

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FIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant the world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

SKE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT N. H.

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51
ADES.

READY MIXED
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DEVOE'S
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SHADES.

IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE
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WE OFFER FOR SALE

ake County, Colorado, 4% Bonds.
Denominations \$1000, \$500 and \$100.

W. H. PEIRCE & CO.,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
29 MARKET STREET PORTSMOUTH.

MAKING "MASONS."

Same Schemer Who Was Here Has
Been Working Manchester.

To be made a Mason for \$15 was the tempting bait which caught a number of Manchester men and nearly caught some others, said the Manchester Mirror of Friday. A "lodge" was to have been instituted last night in Red Men's hall in this city, but for some reason the plan was not carried out and probably will not be, now that the "institution" has become a matter of public knowledge. For some time past there has been an individual in town who has been represented as a "grand master," who has agreed to give to the men anxious to enter the deal all of the first three degrees of Free Masonry for \$15 a man, paying \$5 in advance, the balance later. He was himself not much in evidence, the enlistment of recruits being done privately, friend to friend, by the would-be "Masons" whom he was to work.

Yesterday, in talking with a friend who really is a Mason, a young man who intended entering the proposed new "lodge" let slip a hint of what was coming. He was in the scheme in good faith and supposed it to be all right, as the "grand master" had promised that when the new "lodge" was instituted the newly-made "Masons" would be on fraternal terms with members of that order the world over. His surprise when he learned that the "grand master" had no authority to do what he proposed to do; that he could not fulfill his agreement; that the proposed "work" would not really make him a Mason at all; that the whole thing was a fake, may well be imagined. The young man was also told that if he went into this scheme he would never be recognized by real Masons and could never get into a real lodge.

This tip was enough for the young man in question. And he passed it along to his friends. The result was that instead of the 30 or 40 whom the "grand master" expected, he had only about a dozen dupes at the meeting. The others had withdrawn their money.

Inquiry at the door developed the fact that the "lodge" would not be instituted last night. The "grand master" was not going to put each candidate through the work, it was learned, but to exemplify it before them, disclose all the secrets of the fraternity and put each in possession of everything necessary to gain recognition by Masons—so he said.

As may be easily understood the scheme worked very well among men whose application had been turned down by the real Masonic lodges of the city. But those who learned how they had been duped were just as eager to withdraw from the fake scheme.

The "grand master" in question who presumed to make Masons within the jurisdiction of New Hampshire's grand lodge without any authority is supposed to be the same individual who for some months past has been swindling the unsuspecting in this same manner in Boston, Portsmouth and other places. It is not thought that he will attempt to work any more in this vicinity after this exposure of his scheme.

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS MEET.

State Institute At Concord Opened
Under Most Auspicious Auspices.

An institute for high school teachers of the state opened at the high school building in Concord on Friday morning with a very large attendance, representing almost every high school in the state. The result exceeded even the fondest anticipations of State Superintendent of Public Instruction Channing Folsom, and a very interesting program was begun.

The exercises opened at eleven o'clock with devotional, under the direction of the Rt. Rev. William W. Niles, and this was followed fifteen minutes later by an address by Principal A. B. Crawford of the Newmarket high school on "The Sense of Perspective in Education." At the close of Mr. Crawford's address the institute took a recess until 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

The attendance at the afternoon session was even larger than that which graced the opening meeting, many Concord people and others from different parts of the state interested in the high school question being present. "Course of Study in the

High School" was the subject of the opening address by Principal E. R. Goodwin of the classical high school of Worcester, Mass., and this proved to be a very interesting discourse, especially pertinent at this time, when every effort is being made to have the course of study in the several high schools identical.

"Educational Advantages of English Literature" was the subject of an address by Principal A. P. Page of the Newton, Mass., high school, and this was followed by a paper by Principal E. H. Smiley of the Hartford, Conn., high school on "The School View of College Certificates."

At the evening session Dr. A. W. Abercrombie, principal of Worcester academy, lectured on "The Relation of the Secondary School of Culture." This meeting was held in Representatives' hall in the state house and was largely attended, not only by the visiting high school teachers, but by the Concord public in general. Dr. Abercrombie's discourse lasted over an hour, and proved not only instructive, but intensely interesting.

Following the evening session the High School Principals' club of New Hampshire dined at the Eagle. The speakers were Principal Allen H. Knapp of Portsmouth, who spoke on "The Commercial Course in the High School," and Principal George H. Libby of the Manchester high school and George L. Plimpton of Tilton seminary, the latter of whom spoke on "School Athletics." The institute continued this forenoon.

A WEALTH OF MATERIAL.

Portsmouth Might Have A Crack
Baseball Team.

Portsmouth has splendid local material for a baseball nine in Ira Newick, Harry and Sam Ladd and Robbie Rowe, all formerly of Dartmouth; George and Will Woods; Polhemus, the old time slugger; Carman, Hanson, Powers, and others.—Concord Monitor.

The Monitor might have added that Harry Ladd also won fame as a ball player at Columbia university, and would have been captain of the nine had he returned this year; that Carman was first catcher for four years on the Lehigh university team; that Polhemus is an old National league; George Woods a New England league veteran; and that Hanson, Powers and Will Woods have played on some of the strongest semi-professional teams in this state. And there are others in this city by the sea.

NOTES OF THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will preach Sunday forenoon on "The Light of the World." Text, Matthew V, 14.

The Young Peoples' Christian union will, at its meeting in the vestry at half past six, listen to a paper on "Hirelings, or servants for love, which?" John X, 13, and John XXI, 15-17.

At the lecture in the church at 7.30 o'clock the pastor will conclude his sermons on "The Life of Christ," the theme for this occasion being "The Christian Church Formed." It will be finely illustrated by the stereopticon. In addition ten colored views will depict "The Holy City." Mrs. Leighton will be the soloist.

The regular Tuesday evening worship will be held in the vestry.

The public has hearty welcome to all the devotions of this church.

The mens' supper takes place in the vestry next Thursday evening. The committee of arrangements is Harry J. Freeman, Rev. Mr. Leighton and Albert H. Entwistle.

HIBERNIAN OFFICERS MEET.

The state officers of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held a meeting Thursday in Lawyer John B. Cavanaugh's office in Manchester. Affairs pertaining to the order were discussed and the session proved quite lengthy. Those present were John J. Sullivan of Nashua, president; John B. Cavanaugh of that city, vice-president; D. D. Mahoney of Nashua, secretary; and John O'Leary of this city, treasurer.

"A Grave-yard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them mercy in the form of Allen's Lung Balsam, which is used with good effect even in consumption's early stages. Never neglect a cough.

INTERESTING BANNERS.

They Were Carried At The Second
Return Of The Sons And Daughters.

This year, besides being the 250th anniversary of the changing of the name of "Strawberry Bank" to "Portsmouth," is also the fiftieth anniversary of the first return of the sons and daughters, 1853.—Really the first Old Home celebration.

The second return, was observed in 1873, and all of the banners carried at that time are in the possession of Gray and Prime.

This forenoon a reporter for The Herald looked over the lot, and copied some of the mottoes.

Among them is "New Hampshire Granite Our Foundation," while on the reverse side was "Massachusetts Completes The Structure of Our Manhood." This was carried by one of the Massachusetts delegations.

Another was, "The Daughters. The Sweetest Arbutus. Is Nursed by the Snow Bank." On the reverse side of this was, "The Sons. Granite and Ice Grow Good Grit."

Another had, "The Home of Our Heart," and on the other side, "All Hail Our Mother City." Still another was, "Absence Has Made the Old Home Dearer," and with this was "Stronger is My Affection For It. Firmer is My Faith in It."

Another had "Fifty Three and Seventy Three," "Times to Try Men's Soles." One of the Boston delegations carried "Boston Claims Your First Son." "David Thompson Settled Portsmouth 1623. Immigrated to Thompson Island, Boston Bay, 1624." Another had "Strawberry Bank's Return Issue, Always Honored." On the reverse side of this were painted two hands clasped, with the motto, "Two Fives. Firmer Bonds Than Five Twelves."

Another Boston delegation carried a banner with a big wheel on it, with the motto, "The Hub Wheeling Into Line. Coming down the Home Stretch." On the reverse side was "The Topography of Today. Twin-mountain and the Seven Hills."

Another had a picture of an old fire place, one side, with this inscription on the other side, "It is Time To Puncture the Backlog, and Put on a new Firestick."

Another had the seals of New Hampshire and Massachusetts together, with the inscription, "Native of One. Adopted of the Other, Proud of Both."

The big shield which was carried at the head of the procession showed the furling flags surmounted by an anchor and cannon, and in the center the Holy Bible, crossed by two swords.

Should the people of this city ever wake up, to the fact that it is about time to get in line for an old-fashioned home coming, these banners could be carried and would be of great interest.

THE PEPPERRELL ASSOCIATION.

The annual reunion of the Pepperrell association will take place at Kittery Point, Thursday, July 3. President E. P. Wheeler of New York will preside.

Martin V. B. Williams of Kittery Point has been appointed custodian of the Pepperrell tomb lot in place of Adison Lawrey, deceased.

Gov. Hill of Maine will be present at the reunion of the Pepperrell association; he is first vice president of the association. He will probably be president of the association next year.

Capt. Jesse E. Frisbee, chairman of the reunion committee is making great preparations for the annual reunion. Literary and musical exercises will be of a high order.

DON'T LIKE THE POLES.

The selectmen of South Berwick through their attorney, C. Dean Varney, have notified the president of the Berwick, Eliot & York Street Railway that the round poles installed through the village are not satisfactory, and ordered them to put up no more poles. The work has proceeded as though not interrupted and the matter will undoubtedly be adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

DR. BAKETEL AT HOME.

The Rev. Dr. O. S. Baketel, the newly appointed field secretary for New England in Methodist Sunday school work, returned to Manchester

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

We put the best in it. You get the best out of it. And the doctors approve.

Friday after attending the East Maine conference. Dr. Baketel next goes to Taunton, Mass., for several days' work, and later will spend some time in New York city familiarizing himself with the various details of his new position.

KITTERY.

"L'Inconnu" club's twelfth assembly in Wentworth hall last evening was largely attended and proved one of the most enjoyable social times of the season. About fifty couples took part in the grand march, which was led by Samuel E. Caswell and lady. The wall flowers were out in good round numbers and enjoyed the social part much. The order of dances was pleasing and many selections were repeated.

Floor director—S. E. Caswell; Assistant—Eugene C. Stimson; Aids—E. C. Lewis, G. B. Gibson, C. E. Boulter.

The many friends of Mrs. Horace Mitchell will be pleased to learn that she is now able to sit up for a few hours daily.

Mrs. Harry Adlington of South Berwick is in town to attend the funeral of her cousin, Arthur Lutta.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Andrews left for their new station, Intervale, N. H., this forenoon. They take with them the best wishes of a host of friends here.

Rev. John Goss will occupy the pulpit of the Second Christian church tomorrow morning. Christian Endeavor meeting at six o'clock, to which all are invited.

The work of straightening the track near the Second Christian church is being done today.

Rev. Sylvester Hooper, the new pastor of the Second Christian Methodist Episcopal church, will preach tomorrow both morning and evening, at the usual hours. The Epworth League meets at six in the vestry.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Bowden and daughter, Beryl, were in town on Fast day, having made the trip in their new automobile purchased this spring. The machine is a good one and the trip was much enjoyed. They returned yesterday.

Edward McLaughlin of Wiscasset, Me., has returned here and resumed work at the navy yard.

Mrs. Helen Bodell was suddenly taken with a spasm yesterday, and for a time it was thought she could not survive the night. She had dislocated her household goods and was preparing to move to Plattsburg, N. Y., where a brother resides. The latter has been telegraphed for and is expected today. Mrs. Bodell was taken to the Orman house and made as comfortable as possible.

METHODIST CHURCH.

The pastor will begin the new conference year with a series of seven Sunday morning sermons on the Lord's Prayer. The subject tomorrow morning will be "The Fatherhood of God."

As many as possible should plan to hear all of these sermons.

The union service of the church and Epworth League in the evening at seven o'clock will be a Missionary one. Subject: "Missions to foreigners in our own land." Mrs. C. A. Parmenter will assist in leading.

On Sunday evening, May 3, a temperance rally will be held in the audience room with an address on "License or No-license?"

TWELVE RECRUITS.

Twelve recruits were mustered into Company B at the army on Friday evening, making the total membership of the company fifty-one. The men were examined as to their physical condition by Surgeon Chas. H. of Dover.

A lunch was provided after the routine work was completed.

George Ade, Billy Burgundy and the late Billy Baxter have a lot to answer for. "Gimme two cents worth of pink," said a guest at one of the leading hotels last night. He wanted to mail a letter.

ITALIANS STRUCK.

They Were Laying The Rails At The
Dover End Of The Dover, Eliot
And York Beach Electric Road.

The work of laying the rails on the Dover, Eliot and York Beach electric railway has been begun on Chapel street in Dover. A large crew of Italians is excavating and the work is being pushed.

Owing to a slight misunderstanding between the foreman and some of the laborers as to time, about thirty of the Italians laid down their tools and refused to work. They demanded what pay was coming to them and on Friday received the same and left the city. The affair caused quite a breeze of excitement about Chapel street for a few hours. Before going, the Italians endeavored to persuade their brother workmen to quit. They were not successful, however.

The contractors expect to have the rails all laid by the middle of May and the company is confident that cars will be running over the line by June 1.

THE LAST DAY.

A. A. C. Will Bid Goodby To Old
Home On Sunday.

Sunday will be a notable day in the history of the Portsmouth Athletic club, for it will be the last of the club's occupancy of its present quarters on Market street. These rooms, which have been the scene of so many happy gatherings and have witnessed the club's advance to the position of one of the richest and most influential social organizations in the state, are to be abandoned and will, for the next year, at least, be devoted to business purposes.

On Monday night the commodious new clubhouse on Court street will be formally opened and the old home will become a memory.

HOW TO SELECT FLOWER SEEDS.

For myself, I like to make the bold effects with a few of the old, protuberant and reliable kinds. I like whole masses and clouds of them. Then the other kinds I like to grow in smaller areas at one side, in a half experimental way. There is no need of trying to grow equal quantities of all the kinds that you select. There is no emphasis and no modulation in such a scheme. There should be major and minor keys.

The minor keys may be of almost any kind of plant. Since these plants are semi-experimental, it does not matter if some of them fail outright. Why not begin the list at A and buy as many as you can afford and can accommodate this year, then continue the list next year? In five or ten years you will have grown the alphabet and will have learned as much horticulture and botany as most persons learn in a college course. And some of these plants will become your permanent friends.—Country Life In America.

Scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas and other distressing eruptive diseases yield quickly and permanently to the cleansing purifying power of Burdock Blood Bitters.

When in Exeter



SQUAMSCOTT HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR
EXETER, N. H.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON

Waists Are Elaborately Trimmed. Pelerine Effects Smart. Bodices are elaborately trimmed, much crissed, fachu style, and on the whole less pouched than of yore. Pelerine effects are introduced whenever possible, and with many of the new costumes a pretty detachable little pelerine edged with fringe and with long stole ends is made to wear with the frock, or else it is made with lace and



GOWN OF GRAY VELVET.

net or chiffon with frills and long ends. As a timely hint a round, deep lace collar provides an excellent foundation for a pelerine cape.

Waistcoats are a novelty. They are made in fancy velvet or panne white embroidered silk and suede kid, and enameled or hand painted bits of old brocade are cut diamond shaped to form waistcoats over kilted chiffon fronts, each point being buttoned with a jeweled button.

The new bordered delaines are charming to make up into blouses and blouse slips.

The illustration shows a modish gown of gray velvet. The waist is made with the fashionable cape effect and loose hanging sleeves. It is trimmed with bands of taffeta strapping. The skirt has a pointed double yoke effect, and the rest is laid in perpendicular tucks.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHION HINTS.

Much Embroidered Wedding Dresses. Waists of All Over Lace.

Wedding dresses are much embroidered in floss silk, mother of pearl scales, silver and dewdrop beads.

In evening dress we see hanging bat wing sleeves, berthas, tassels, flowers,



CARRIAGE COAT.

Sisal fringes and bouillon fringes. Gauding is used extensively on both waists and skirts. The trimmings are elaborate. Black and white lace are seen side by side on the same dress. Hand painted satins and embroidered velvets are bejeweled or powdered with gold and silver spangles.

Waists of heavy all over lace are very smart to wear with fancy crepe de chine skirts. When a large black or all white hat is added to this and the costume finished by the addition of a black silk three-quarter length coat, the effect is very smart.

Large black hats made of shirred malines are very popular.

The illustration shows a carriage coat of gray peau de sole, with a facing of burned orange silk. The hat is of pearl gray chiffon, with a white ostrich feather.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

GOLD DUST

to the rescue. It will shorten her work and lengthen her leisure. Cleans everything cleanable from cellar to attic—dishes and clothes, pots and pans, floors and doors.

Housework is hard work without GOLD DUST—the modern cleanser; better and more economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

Chicago. New York. Boston. St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

MAY MAGAZINES.

The World's Work.

The Louisiana Purchase—its rapid progress and solid importance—by Charles M. Harvey, seems to be the leading and most timely article in The World's Work for May. Next to this, the editors have given emphasis to the building up of cities and suburban towns. Such articles as Transporting New York's Millions, by W. W. Wheatley, which explains the difficulties of the rapid transit problem in the great metropolis, the intimate characterization by Arthur Goodrich of Mr. William Barclay Parsons, the man who is solving the problem, and an article on Building Towns to Order—the story of the rapid manufacture of suburban villages—by H. H. Lewis are full of practical and human interest. Another illustrated article—and all the foregoing are accompanied by handsome pictures—is Hutchins Haggood's study of workers in the poorer districts of a great city entitled "The Earnestness that Wins Wealth." Among other important features are George He's explanation of how Canadians are being taught practical agriculture, an investigation of the work of "business engineers"—men who from the outside regulate the details of a business—by Raymond Stevens. Dr. Friedrich Hirth's article about American Opportunities in China, and a tribute paid to Yankee invention, full of striking facts about recent patents and their making, by Charles D. Davis. There are a number of short articles also, including one comparing the Naval Strength of the Powers by Captain Albert Gleaves another by M. C. Miller about how Low Freight Rates are Made and an investigation by Grace L. Phillips of the kind of books read by children in the Ghetto of New York. Besides these are the monthly financial article—this time answering the question "Are the Bases of Our Prosperity Secure?" a short appreciation of "J. P. M.'s" remarkable career by his friend, Edgar Mayhew Bacon, and the usual departments of editorial interpretation of events and of industrial progress.

Country Life in America.

The May number of that inspiring and practical magazine Country Life in America tells "How to Spend a Vacation." It is almost a double number in size, and its large pages are full of beautiful pictures and helpful suggestions for people of moderate means. "A Walking Vacation" shows just what a man needs to wear and carry on a mountain climbing trip of a few days or weeks. "How I Built my Vacation Home" is the story of a teacher who has made an eight-room house with his own hands at a cost of \$400. "Vacation in a mountain Wagon" details a nine days' driving trip of 315 miles which cost \$75 for three persons. "A Camping Vacation" tells how three women camped for a month at a cost less than \$11 for each person. "A House-boat Vacation" explains what it costs to buy and maintain a house-boat for people of moderate means. "Vacation Camps for Boys" shows how these model institutions are conducted. Other features of this vacation symposium include aquatic sports, canoeing, cruising, fishing, riding and wheeling.

"The Collapse of Freak Farming" is a vigorous article by Prof. L. H. Bailey which will be worth many dollars to people who contemplate raising glassware, mushrooms, Angora goats, basket willows, shunks or other

side issues of agriculture. It hits the "fancy farmer" hard. "How We Built the Grange" is the story of a suburban house that turned out exactly as it was planned. All the changes which the owners now care to make would cost not more than \$50. The article explains the only way to avoid the terrible "extras" which are usually the sorest trials of home-building. "The All-Round Riding Horse" explains the points of a good one, tells what to pay and how to buy, how to manage a saddle horse and gives suggestions to lady riders. "The Making of a Hedge" is extremely practical and the pictures are the best of the kind ever published in America. "Trout Culture as a Business" discusses a profitable new industry created by the sportsman's clubs which are restocking our streams, tells how to raise trout and shows by pictures the complete life-history of the gamiest of all fish. "The Poacher" is a magnificent double-page picture of an Indian spearing fish at night—a very strong and bold feature and a perfect miracle of photography. Annals and How to Grow Them" by Prof. L. H. Bailey, the leading horticulturist of the country tells how to grow sweet peas, pansies, China asters and the like. "Strawberry Culture for Profit" is a series of personal stories of success in many parts of the country by people who have made net profits of \$200 to \$1000 per acre.

The Engineering Magazine.

The Engineering Magazine for May shows a keen recognition of the extreme present importance of labour questions. The opening article by Mr. M. Cokely, "The Harmonising of Organized Labour with Organized Capital," is a large minded view of the case from the employer's side—a vigorous, epigrammatic argument for the policy of "conciliation" and ready justice as forestalling the need of the far less satisfactory or sufficient "arbitration." In this readiness to concede rights, coupled with the manifest power of a general organization to resist wrongs, Mr. Cokely sees the hope of the industrial future. And the number is summed up by the statement by Mr. Frederic Hay of "Labour's Complaint of Capital," in which he gives concretely the employee's side of the existing state and by inference largely justifies Mr. Cokely's hope.

The same ideals are curiously, because so entirely independently, reflected in Mr. Kimball's article on the "Electric Motor in the Machine," which is essentially a very practical and most beautifully illustrated review of the methods, the costs, and the economies of motor driving of tools. He gives some figures of the power required which are entirely new and very valuable. Mr. Colwell contributes an equally definite and useful account of "Cost Reduction by the use of the Premium Plan," being the story of actual experience in a large engineering works. A third article which alone would serve to make the number of quite unusual importance is Prof. A. L. Williston's study of "Liquid Fuel for Power Purposes," embodying the experience of at least three of the largest institutions which have been interested in this development. Mr. Buchanan continues his series on Foundry practice. Mr. Jacobs describes fine system of mine accounting in use in the large mines of British Columbia, and a field correspondent furnishes a lively illustrated account of "Telegraph Engineering in Moro Land."

There is the usual full review and index of the engineering press.

PRESIDENT AND PEOPLE.

Sentiment of the American Citizen For the Impersonal Executive.

From Henry Loomis Nelson's "The Hampered Executive" in the May Century.

The president is an object of curiosity, but he is also the most distinguished man in the country. Crowds, it is true, flock at railway stations to see other men, and there is a catholic and democratic indisposition to behold with the eye of sense those who are in the newspapers. The attraction may be a prize fighter, or a soldier, or a prince, or a jester, or an anarchist; but the president is something different. He is an idea. He is the eidolon of the government. The people go to see him not only from curiosity, not only "to be able to say that I've seen him," as the phrase goes; there is also an element of patriotism in their feeling for him; they want to pay him respect.

An absence of the critical spirit or mood, usually so characteristic of the American attitude toward individuals, is noticeable among the groups of people who are waiting in the White House in anticipation of seeing the president. There is unmitigated, unqualified pleasure from his anticipation. There is absolute joy from the touch of his right hand, the common property of the nation. There is nearly always awkwardness in their greeting of him. Proud as they have been in the thought of coming into actual personal contact with the head of the government, and proud as they will afterward be of the honor of their visit, many of the president's callers shake his hand in visible trepidation, and are eager to pass on, dreading apparently to speak in such a way as to require a response. Even the pert, who are determined to address him, are clearly embarrassed, and rarely say precisely what they intended. To the mass of American citizens who are represented in these visiting bodies—neighborhood excursionists, temperance, Masonic, commercial travelers, and other flocks of citizenship—the office of president is impressive—still the most impressive of American institutions.

The American may entirely disapprove of his president and his policy; may even believe the lies that are old concerning his personal habits; may on the street, at his office, or in his shop, or even at home, deride him, and express contempt for his political opinions; may go so far as to look upon him as an enemy of the country, for the American partisan is extravagant and even hysterical; but when he is in the presence of the president he seems tongue-tied, as if he were before what they call in monarchies "our august ruler." Thus we catch a glimpse of the true sentiment of the private American citizens for the impersonal president.

P. A. C. BOYS GOING.

A big delegation of P. A. C. boys will attend the performance of An American Hustler at Music hall next Monday evening. The star of the show is George F. Hall and no actor who visits this city is so popular with the members of the Athletic club. After the show, Mr. Hall and the male members of his company will be special guests of the club in its new home on Court street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Evensong at 7:30, p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00, a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30, p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00, m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45, p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30, a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00, p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. H. Shurtliff, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

V. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoeft, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30, p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holliness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., followed by Sunday school, and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m., Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00, p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30, p. m. Preaching at 8:00, p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 7:00, p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. All are welcome.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table In Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7:30 a. m., 7:50 a. m., and 10:05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 6:05 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 5:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and 10:40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9:10 p. m. and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at 10:35 and 11:05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6:35 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at 10:35 and 11:05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
*Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,

Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS,

Superintendent.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, 6:45, 6:45, 8:15, 9:45, 11:15, 12:45, 2:15, 3:45, 5:15, 6:45, 8:15, 9:45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at 7:00, 8:30, 10:00, 11:30, 1:00, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30, 7:00, 8:30, 10:00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10:55 a. m. and 5:55 p. m.

*Cancelled Sunday.
Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the seven hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacres, Eliot—8:10, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:10, 11:10, 11:40, 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10, 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10, 12:10.

*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacres 8:10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.
*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.

*To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

*Runs to Staples' store only.
Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacres 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until April 1.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:10, 10:30, 11:45 a. m.; 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 6:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m.; 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m.; 12:05, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.
GEORGE F. F. WILDE,
Captain, U. S. N., Capt. the Yard
Approved: J. J. READ,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commander

Gray & Prime.

OTTO COKE

The Ideal Summer Fuel.

111 Market St.

TELEPHONE 8

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.
(In effect October 12, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3:47, 7:39, 8:15, 10:15 a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:23 p. m. Sunday, 3:47, 5:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland—9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:45, 9:15 p. m. Sunday, 9:30, 10:45 a. m., 8:45, 9:15 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sunday, 9:30 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sunday, 9:30 a. m.

For North Conway—9:55 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4:50, 9:45, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Rochester—9:45, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p. m.

For Dover—4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:15, 2:40, 5:22, 8:47 p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:48 a. m., 8:47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:30, 8:15, 10:53 a. m., 5:00 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

For Greenfield—7:30, 8:15, 10:53 a. m., 5:00 p. m. Sunday 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7:20, 9:00, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:40 p. m. Sunday, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:30, 7:00, 7:40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1:50, 9:00, a. m., 12:45, 6:00 p. m. Sunday, 5:00 a. m., 12:45, 5:00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25, a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:45, a. m., 3:30, 6:25 p. m. Sunday, 7:00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—8:55, 7:22, 10:00 a. m., 4:05, 6:29 p. m.

Leave Dover—6:50, 10:34 a. m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:20 p. m. Sunday, 7:30 a. m., 9:30 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9:22, 11:50 a. m., 2:15, 4:59, 5:16 p. m. Sunday, 10:04 a. m., 7:59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9:22, 11:55 a. m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21 p. m. Sunday 10:12 a. m., 8:05 p. m.

Leave Greenfield—9:35 a. m., 12:01, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m. Sunday, 10:18 a. m., 8:10 p. m.

* Via Dover & West Div.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8:30, a. m., 12:40, 5:30 p. m.

Greenland Village—8:59 a. m., 12:1, 5:33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:07 a. m., 1:02, 5:58 p. m.

Epping—9:23 a. m., 1:16, 6:14 p. m.

Raymond—9:33 a. m., 1:27, 6:25 p. m.

Returning leave.

Concord—7:41, 10:25, a. m., 3:29 p. m.

Manchester—8:22, 11:10 a. m., 4:59 p. m.

Raymond—9:10, 11:48 a. m., 5:02 p. m.

Epping—9:22 a. m., 12:00, m., 5:11 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9:47, a. m., 12:16, 5:55 p. m.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. 25 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed HERALD PUBLISHING CO. Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1920.

WE PROPOSE TO DO IT.

It is generally conceded that no man has the remotest chance of securing the republican nomination for president in 1924 except Theodore Roosevelt. As matters stand now, this nomination is practically equivalent to election, so that Mr. Roosevelt is reasonably certain to be his own successor.

Mr. Roosevelt is president today because the man elected to that office fell a victim to the bullet of an assassin. He will be president for the four years following because he has proven himself eminently qualified for the position. There is probably no man in America today so well capable of performing the duties of chief executive of this republic. There is certainly none who so thoroughly enjoys the confidence of the people whose franchise make or mar the career of the man in public life.

Even those who are opposed to Mr. Roosevelt politically, acknowledge his honesty of purpose and the soundness of most of his views. It has been years since any president won so many words of praise from those who would naturally be his opponents. A republican of republicans, he has worked for the best interests of all the people, regardless of party, creed or color.

In word and in deed, Mr. Roosevelt has always been on the side of the right. He has made mistakes, it is true, but these have not been very numerous nor of a very serious character. It is doubtful if we have ever had a president, not excepting the sainted Lincoln, who has made fewer false moves than the present occupant of the White House.

We have been told that the moneyed interests of his party are against Mr. Roosevelt, and perhaps they are. It has been asserted that the conservative element would fight him, but this, though it may have been true once, is certainly not so now. It may be doubted, too, if the majority of wealthy republicans are unfriendly to him. Mr. Roosevelt has shown himself to be an energetic president, a wise statesman, an accomplished diplomat and an ardent patriot. In short, a man worthy of the support of every good citizen of the United States. For these reasons we want to give him another term and for these reasons we propose to do it.

PENCIL POINTS.

Not even the dime novel detective has yet solved the Burdick mystery.

King Edward's health bids fair to supersede the weather as a fruitful topic of conversation.

"Big Bill" Devery is about the only prominent democrat who hasn't had a presidential boom.

The daily press furnishes evidence that most of our poets have taken jobs as advertisement writers.

The question as to whether an automobile should be designated "be"

or "she" is now being discussed. Whatever may be the difference of opinion as to the sex of the machine, there is none as to the desirability of its character.

The German air ship inventor, whose money recently gave out, will now stop playing with sudden death for awhile.

Richard Croker is coming back next summer, but New York is not preparing for any elaborate celebration of his return.

One of George Washington's titles to fame is that he has probably been the central figure of more historical novels than any man of any age.

It is said that the trusts don't want Roosevelt, but the people do and the trusts are entitled to seats away back under the galleries.

Reports from Somaliland show that British commanders have not yet broken themselves of the habit of allowing their troops to be ambushed.

The Metropolitan club of Washington concluded that it didn't want Gen. Corbin. The club may be a catholic organization, but it has its good points.

Fashion decrees that high heeled shoes must again be worn. What of it? If our women want to be uncomfortable no one will deny them the right to be so.

Just when Spanish America and the Balkans fail to furnish the customary amount of war news, Morocco comes to the front again and makes trouble for the telegraph editor.

The new Stock Exchange building will enable the Wall street bulls and bears to fleece the lambs with greater speed and more comfort. The comfort will be all on the side of the bulls and bears, however.

Norway grieves because so many of her citizens are now seeking new homes in this land of the free. The cause of grief might be removed if the Norwegian government would take measures to make it easier for a man to earn a living in that country.

THE ARMY TELEGRAPH CORPS IN MORO LAND.

In the field it was our practice to throw up a fly, canvas, or sometimes only a shelter-half, and under this place the instrument and get to work sending and delivering messages with the wire on the ground. If possible, gangs of natives were secured and light poles put up to string the wires. If the permanency of the camp were assured, then the corps would undertake to establish a good line on coconut or other strong poles. But in garrison, one has only to look for a cozy nook in one of the Spanish forts and here he finds not only excellent quarters for office work but a good place to sleep in.

The Spanish took every precaution to protect their telegraph and signal towers, and usually employed one of the corner or end towers of the fort for the purpose. There is no possible means for entering at the front or sides, because it is all solid masonry. The rear door is about twenty-five feet above the ground and is reached by steps. These steps can be hauled up for protection. There are several port holes in the tower, and as the signal men are properly armed, a good resistance could be made in the event of a Moro attack.

The signal men have three or four classes of enemies of the wires to deal with. First there are the ladrones Moros, who chop out sections of the wire for the sake of the wire for mechanical use on their farms. Then there are the foes who cut down poles and fell trees across the wires and the like to cut off communication and you have to travel out in the rains or the night with a small guard and half a dozen linemen to repair the break. Then the white ants are a bother, for they eat the woodwork of the poles in places in a few months and the pole topples over. Then there are the gales that sweep debris on the wires and stop operations. Earthquakes have occurred twice in the past year with

Banish Ill Health.
When spots will rise before your eyes
his time to take
Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10p. and 25c.

such violence that the wires have been wrecked along mountain sides by landslides.—From the Engineering Magazine for May.

SENTIMENT TOWARD GERMANY.

The proper view to take of the occasional frictions that have illustrated the recent intercourse of Germany and the United States is that they are incidents of the process by which two strong, susceptible peoples are getting acquainted with each other. Each as a world factor is comparatively new to the other. Their interests began to touch only yesterday. Before the two states have adjusted their relations, they must look each other in the face, must learn each other's temperaments. This they are doing, through a series of episodes, some of them pleasant, some of them unpleasant—some of them potentially serious differences, as in the case of Venezuela, others merely regrettable misunderstandings, as in the little matter of the mooted visit of an American squadron to Kiel.

While public opinion in each country is thus being hammered into shape on the anvil of events, the patriotic and the sensible thing for both peoples is to seek to emphasize rather than minimize the solid grounds that exist for a good understanding.

The necessity to do this is the greater because there are points where their interests unavoidably clash. The potentialities for a cordial feeling toward the Germans undoubtedly exist in this country, and, to a greater or less degree, they have been converted into realities. For the Kaiser there is a widespread admiration and something akin to a sentiment of personal liking. Americans have both respect and admiration for the enterprising and masterful qualities of the German character, and for the achievements and effectiveness of the German state. That does not blind them to approve the defects of the German political and social systems, as they conceive them, which are the defects of a strong people, or to expect unqualified approbation for their own institutions.

What they cannot afford to have the men and influences whose occupation or diversion it is to make faces at Germany accepted abroad or at home as proper exponents of American opinion. There is a certain piquancy in having an enemy in possession; many families are never happy unless they have found a neighbor to quarrel with. Some of our stump orators and newspapers have not been quite at ease since the disappearance of the basis for the sentimental dislike of England that had become a venerable and useful political tradition here. There is no reason for gratifying them by attempting to promote Germany to the place which England has abandoned. It is conceivably to the interest of many another power to encourage the development of jealousies between Berlin and Washington. But it is not to the interest of the American people to do so, and it would be an impeachment of their intelligence if they should lend themselves to it.—New York Mail and Express.

RACE SUICIDE IN THE WEST.

President Roosevelt has several times referred to his "race suicide" introduction to "The Woman Who Tolls" during his western tour; and he believes the wide discussion that has been raised will have a marked effect. Perhaps the president never realized before the prolific tendencies in the West, but now that many fathers have brought their families of a dozen or more children, or photographs of them for him to see, no wonder he is optimistic.

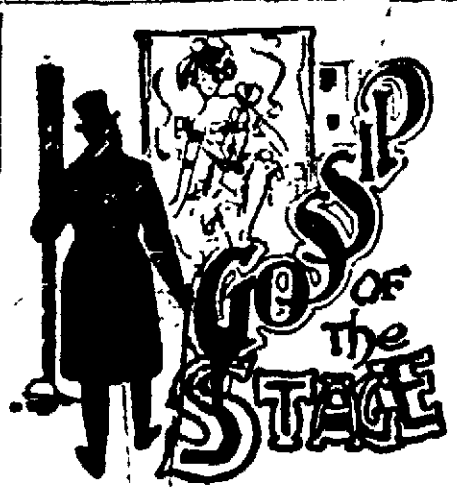
It is significant of President Roosevelt's interest in the welfare of the working classes that almost the only writing of his that has been published (except his public papers and speeches) since he entered the White House is the introductory letter to this astonishing story of working girls' lives, by Mrs. John Van Vorst and Marie Van Vorst, which is the nucleus of all this discussion of race suicide.

AN ATTRACTIVE SERVICE.

The concluding lecture in the illustrated series on "The Life of Christ," to be given at the Universalist church on Sunday evening promises to be of unusual interest, and no doubt will have the same large attendance which has followed the previous discourses. In addition to the above, the beautiful hymn "The Holy City" will be depicted on the screen by ten finely colored stereopticon views. Go early to be assured of a seat.

THE PERFORMANCE OF WHEN WOMEN LOVE.

The performance of When Women Love at Music hall on Friday evening was witnessed by a small audience, but one that seemed to be appreciative. There was really no reason why it should not have been. It was a big scenic production and the acting company was far better than those usually seen in melodrama.



WHEN WOMEN LOVE.

The performance of When Women Love at Music hall on Friday evening was witnessed by a small audience, but one that seemed to be appreciative. There was really no reason why it should not have been. It was a big scenic production and the acting company was far better than those usually seen in melodrama.

The factory and prison scenes and the one representing the Jefferson Market court in New York city were almost startlingly realistic.

The famous "Transatlantic Four," heard here in Lost River, was with the company and during the third act delighted the audience with several selections. They were persistently encored.

HE HAS AMPLE SCOPE.

In An American Hustler, which will be seen at Music hall next Monday night, George F. Hall, the popular comedian, has secured a play which affords ample scope for his genius as a fun-maker, and which has proven the most emphatic of his many successes.

The new play is built on entirely different lines from The American Girl, with which Mr. Hall has delighted his audiences during the past three seasons, and opinions of the press indicate that the "new" is much better than the "old"—a natural sequence in the case of Mr. Hall whose watchword is "progress."

The first scene of An American Hustler is laid in the little mining town of Paradise, Idaho, whither Robt. Belter (Mr. Hall) has drifted and is known as "Major Bob" the fighting editor of the "Eagle's Scream." His suspicions are aroused by the actions of Francis Rawdon, a prosperous gambler, who, through the accidental discovery of a dangerous secret, gains a hold on Melliar, an heiress and the sweetheart of Steve Dallas, a struggling young miner and a friend of Major Bob. The Major sells his interest in "The Eagle's Scream" and goes to Chicago where he becomes a partner in a prosperous law firm. Here also comes Steven Dallas, the ex-miner, who has "struck it rich" and is travelling in search of his lost sweetheart. The Major learns of her whereabouts and of the schemes of Rawdon to secure her fortune, and by his cleverness "frustrates those schemes; restores Melliar to her love, and, incidentally, discovers his own long lost Priscilla and all ends happily.

The play possesses a clearly defined and deeply interesting plot, and the heart interest is most happily blended with a vein of brightest comedy, and every moment is of absorbing and highly enjoyable interest.

Of George F. Hall, individually, little need be said, for the work of this magnetic comedian is so well and so favorably known that his name is recognized as a guarantee of excellence. Mr. Hall has surrounded himself with a company of recognized ability, chosen by him for their individual fitness for the roles assigned them.

Incidental to the performance, several up to date specialties are introduced, including Mr. Hall's famous "Imitations of Prominent Actors." It is a thoroughly clean and wholesome performance and will doubtless attract the large patronage it deserves.

FIRST APPEARANCE AS A STAR.

Robert Edson makes his first appearance in this city as a star next Thursday night, presenting Soldiers of Fortune, a play that depicts life in South America. In Soldiers of Fortune, brave up to date young men talk most educationally of South American affairs, mines, stocks, bonds, rapid-fire guns, filibustering and revolutions. It is stern stuff indeed—good, practical, instructive, business-like and geographical stuff, far worthier than pale blue romance or the sweet, wistful notions that minor poets and poor fantasists think of. Throughout the play a revolution hangs over the heads of the audience menacingly, to burst into full force in act three. Those who are interested in this peculiar and unfamiliar atmosphere and in this quaintly bellicose environment will do well to see Soldiers of Fortune. It is a play for the American man of affairs who will not feel that he is wasting his time in watching it. The

busy American boy with one eye on the ticker and the other on the financial columns of the newspaper will revel in it; and the many pretty love scenes have already given the play a reputation as productive of special delight for the matinee girl.

COMING NEXT WEEK.

The Augustin Daly Musical company in San Toy is to be the attraction at Music hall one night next week.

San Toy, or The Emperor's Own, is in two acts; book by Edward Morton; lyrics by Harry Greenback and Adrian Ross; score by Sidney Jones, with five numbers by Lionel Monckton.

The story is that San Toy, the daughter of Yen How, a mandarin, is passed off to the Emperor as being a boy, in order to keep her out of the Emperor's household. San Toy, however, falls in love with the son of the British consul, and the Emperor, learning this, suspects that all is not right, and summons San Toy and her father to court. After a number of entanglements the Emperor finds out the truth, but permits San Toy to marry her Englishman, after all.

From first to last the story is said to be well told and to abound in clever situations, the lyrics being particularly bright and singable. Fun has been scattered in with a lavish hand, and it is said that there are few comic operas with half as much real worth in their books as is found in this musical comedy. Among the best of the musical numbers may be mentioned: In the first act, the songs, "Love Has Come From Lotus Land" and "The Lady's Maid," the duets, "A. B. C.," "When You Are Wed To Me," and "Same Game;" the quartette "Pyinka Pong;" "The Six Little Wives;" and the beautiful concerted number, "The Moon." In the second act Mr. Monckton has the songs: "Chinese Sojer Man," "Rhoda and Her Pagoda," and "It's Nice To Be a Boy," as well as the quartette, "Back to London." Other good numbers in this act are "Pretty Little Chinese," "The Little China Maid," "The Emperor's Own," and a topical song with some real wit in its lines, "I Mean to introduce it into China."

There is but one company playing San Toy, the original "Augustin Daly Musical Company" which is to be seen here and which originally produced it at Daly's theatre, New York. Among the people who will present it are Samuel Collins, George K. Fortescue, Sarony Lambert, Hobart Smock, Nagle Barry, Joseph Canto, Isabel Fall, Nellie Lynch, Norah Lambert, and a large chorus numbering in all over sixty-five people. The instrumental music will be a feature of the performance, the orchestra carried by the company being under the leadership of the veteran conductor, John Graham.

WISKER NOT GUILTY.

Jury Acquits Him Of Charge Of Criminal Neglect.

New York, April 24.—The jury in the trial of John M. Wisker, the engineer who was in charge of the New York Central train at the time of the Park avenue tunnel disaster of Jan. 3, 1902, today brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Wisker was charged with criminal neglect.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters of the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council chamber at City Hall in said city, on the following dates, viz: April 3, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 24, 28, and May 1 and 5, at the following hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 n.; from 2 to 5 and 7.30 to 9 p. m.; or the purpose of making up and correcting the Checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the special election to be held May 12, 1920.

The said board will also be in session at the same place on election day, May 12, 1920 from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 4 p. m., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of this board.

HERBERT B. DOW, Chairman.

ALBERT H. ENTWISTLE, Clerk.

WILL PREACH AT BOTH SERVICES.

Rev. F. M. W. Schneeweis of St. Luke's Episcopal church, Chelsea, Mass., will be a guest at Christ church rectory over Sunday and will preach at both the morning and evening services.

Painkiller
(PERRY DAVIS)
the seaman's friend, for cholera, cramps or chills. It acts like magic. Take no substitute. Price 25c. & 50c.

W. E. Paul RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this we will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 3 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

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H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
60 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Oakes street will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.

WHY
I Insured in the Mutual Life Ins. Co. of N. Y.

Because—

1st—It was and is today the Strongest and Best Co.

2nd—Its treatment to policy holders is the most liberal.

3rd—Its premium rates are as low as other companies and its dividends greater.

C. E. TRAFTON,
MANAGER AGENT.

RIPANS
The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have a cooling, laxative, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many ills that best doctors cannot cure. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Ripans Tablets are a great remedy for an ordinary ailment. To be sure, it is not a cure for all ailments, but it is a great remedy for many of them.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.
Pres., James McCarthy;
Rec. Sec., Timothy Connors;
Fin. Sec., F. H. Thompson.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.
Pres., Gordon Preble;
Rec. Sec., W. C. O.
Meets in G. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 488.
Pres., William E. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hott;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergeant Arms, Wilbur H. Shaw.
Meets in Police hall second and third of each month.

PAINTERS.
Pres., William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Charles H. Colson.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.
Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 308.
Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.
Pres., Frank Bray;
Sec., Brainerd Hays.
Meets 33 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.
Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.
Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.
Pres., M. C. Bold;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, last Tuesday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.
Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets first Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.
Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.
Pres., Jere. Coughlin;
Sec., Michael Leydon.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.
Pres., Dennis E. Driscoll;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Police hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.
Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fulham;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 35 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS UNION NO. 14.
Pres., James H. Ogan;
Fin. Sec., W. S. Wright;
Treas., Edward Amason.
Meets in U. V. U. hall every second Thursday of the month.

LAUNDRY WORKERS' UNION.
Pres., Fred C. Horner;
Sec., Charles W. Neal.
Meets the first Friday of the month at Good Templars' hall.

PLUMBERS AND STEAMFITTERS UNION.
Pres., F. H. Thompson;
Rec. Sec., James A. McCarthy;
Fin. Sec., George D. Richardson.

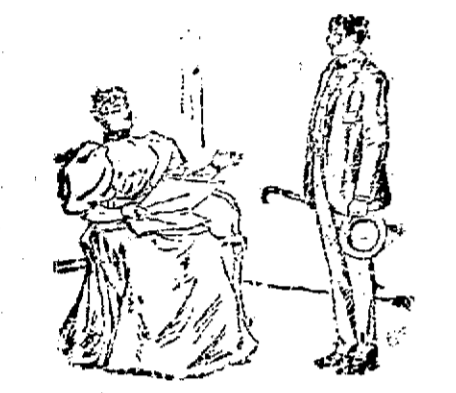
GEORGE A. TRAFTON
BLACKSMITH
—AND—
EXPERT HORSE SHOE.
STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.
NO. 118 MARKET ST

BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Portsmouth Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them. They can't keep up the continuous strain. The back gives out—it aches and pains. Urinary troubles set in. Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills. Portsmouth people tell you how they act.

Mrs. William Bell of No. 2 Hill street, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband. Both of us received great benefit from them and we unite in recommending them to others. We read about them in the newspapers and as we were both suffering at the same time we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back and the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent especially at night. We commenced using them together and it wasn't long before the desired result took place." cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and be no substitute.



LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many persons. There is no use throwing away money. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

STANDARD BRAND
Newark cement

(All) Barrels of the above Cement In.

Landed
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Oth
Public Works,

has received the commendation of Ex-
cellent Architects and Engineers. It is
strong, lasting, and should not be
used. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. ROUGHTON

7-20-4
10c CIGAR

LITTLE GOLD DUST

Havana filled 5c. cigars are now
having the largest sales in their his-
tory. Quality counts. For sale by all
first class dealers.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,
Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

G. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

FOR TRADE AND WAR

WE ARE BUILDING MANY SHIPS OF BOTH KINDS.

note Penn's New Fleet of Armored Cruisers Superior to Any Afloat. Progress of American Yards in Building Big Merchant Ships.

With the recent launching of two big ships, a war vessel and a large merchant ship, American shipbuilders have demonstrated to the world that they are ready to meet all competitors in its line of endeavor as in all others, then the armored cruiser West Virginia and down the ways at Newport news, she was practically the first representative of a type of fighting vessel that has so far been almost neglected in this country.



MISS KATHERINE V. WHITE.
[Who christened the West Virginia.]

ceptions, the Collier and Cedric of the White Star line, is not excelled in size among the fleets of all the world.

The West Virginia is of the highly desirable type of cruiser which, while possessing very high speed, embodies many of the qualities of the battle ship. So far this class has been neglected, with the exception of the Brooklyn and New York, which are much smaller, and no previous attempts have been made to equal the ships of the Cross type of Great Britain, the Furber Rismark of Germany and the Jeanne d'Arc of France.

The West Virginia and her sister ships of the same type, the Pennsylvania, California, Maryland, Colorado and South Dakota, which are soon to follow her down the ways, will be, when completed, superior in fighting capabilities to any armored cruisers now in service or projected.

The West Virginia was christened by Miss Katherine Vaughan White, eldest daughter of Governor Albert B. White of West Virginia.

On April 29 the cruiser Colorado will be launched from Grampus shipyard, and three weeks after that event the Pennsylvania, which is of the same type, will take the water from the



THE MINNESOTA ON THE WAYS.

shipyard. Miss Susie Quay, daughter of the senator, will christen the Pennsylvania.

But our greatest advance in shipbuilding is represented by the huge Minnesota. The Minnesota is 620 feet long, 75 feet 6 inches wide, 35 feet high to upper deck, 88 feet high to captain's bridge and 177 feet to top of mast.

The Minnesota and her sister ship, the Dakota, now being built at the New London yards, are designed for passenger and freight service on the Pacific ocean. They were built for the Great Northern Pacific Steamship company. The Minnesota was christened by Miss Clara Hill, daughter of James J. Hill, president of the company.

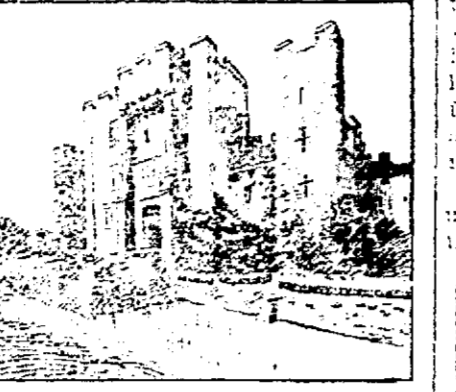
The total cargo capacity of the Minnesota is 20,000 tons dead weight, and while she is not quite so large as the Collier and Cedric, she will carry 9,000 more tons of dead weight, thus being the greatest cargo-carrying ship in the world. She will carry six times as much cargo as any ship now on the Pacific ocean.

Thus the launching of the Minnesota marks a new era in American shipbuilding. It represents the largest merchant ship ever built on the other side of the water. Uncle Sam is accumulating a fleet of big ships and at the same time is building a splendid navy.

ASTOR'S OLD CASTLE.

Was Once the Home of Anne Boleyn, Mother of Queen Elizabeth.

Henry VIII's castle, purchased by William de la Pole, is one of the best preserved in England, having been the home of the late Anne Boleyn, mother of Queen Elizabeth I. and mother of Queen Elizabeth II.



BEVER CASTLE.

lived there prior to her marriage to the King. Henry seized the domain, and it then passed into the hands of Anne of Cleves, another of King Henry's wives. Later it passed into other hands, finally coming into the possession of the family of O'Malley of Sussex, who sold it to Mr. Astor. It was built by Sir William de Bever, a Norman baron, in the reign of Edward III. One of the rooms in the castle was used as a council chamber by Henry VIII, and the bedroom and other rooms of Anne Boleyn are preserved in the building. The price paid by Mr. Astor is said to have been \$250,000.

TWICE A BRIDESMAID.

Why Miss May Need Have No Fear of a Time Honored Saw.

Miss Isabel May, who was one of the bridesmaids at the recent wedding of Reginald Vanderbilt and Miss Neilson, must in future decline to serve as bridesmaid or else ignore the time honored superstition, "thrice a bridesmaid."



MISS ISABEL MAY.

never a bride." For last summer she acted in a similar capacity when Miss Lily Cebichs was married to Peter D. Martin.

Miss May, however, need have little fear of the old saw, for, besides being very handsome, she is a great helpmeet. She is the daughter of Henry May of Washington and Newport and is connected with the Astors, Gebhardts and Colognias of New York.

Miss May is very tall, with a beautiful figure, and has blue eyes and a wealth of brown hair. She is distinguished in society as one of the few young women who never wear jewels.

MANY YEARS ON THE BENCH

Judge Amos M. Thayer, Who Gave Decision in the Morgan Case.

Judge Amos M. Thayer of the United States circuit court, who handed down the opinion in the Northern Securities merger case, declaring it illegal, has been on the federal bench for many years.

Judge Thayer is a native of Chautauque county, N. Y., and was graduated from Hamilton college, New York, in the class of '62. He served in the civil war and was present at Lee's surrender at Appomattox. After the war he went to St. Louis, studied law and was admitted to the bar. In 1870



JUDGE AMOS M. THAYER.

he was elected judge of the circuit court of the city of St. Louis and has ever since been on the bench.

President Cleveland appointed him United States district judge in 1887, and in 1891 he was made judge of the Eighth circuit, the largest in the United States.

A REAL GLOBE TROTTER.

How Anton Hanslian Wheels His Family Around the World.

Anton Hanslian, the Viennese pedestrian who recently arrived in this country with the intention of walking across the continent, packing his wife and six-year-old daughter in a perambulator, has already a record of 5,000 miles ason published in this manner in Europe.

He began to make the trip around the world in a very odd way, made with a Vienna newspaper, this being his second trip. At the time of the Paris exposition Hanslian fashioned for himself an unusually strong perambulator and wheeled his family to the exposition in Vienna.

While there a prize of \$2,000 was put up by a sportsman, the conditions being that he was to visit all the principal cit-



ANTON HANSLIAN AND FAMILY.

ies of Europe in two years, starting without a penny and working for his own and his family's living by the way. He wheeled through Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland and England and won the prize.

From New York Hanslian will go to San Francisco, thence south through Mexico and Central America to Montevideo. From Montevideo steamer will be taken to South Africa, and then he will continue on land to the east coast of Africa, to Australia and China, and thence back to Europe by way of Siberia.

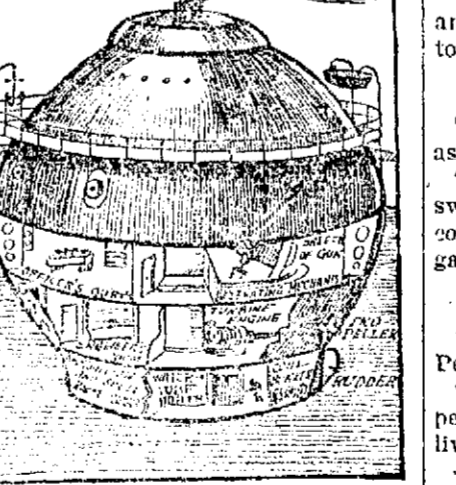
Hanslian is a wiry fellow thirty-eight years old. His wife is thirty-five and is the picture of rugged health, as is his little daughter. Hanslian's costume for his tour is a bicycle suit. The total weight of freight, human and otherwise, in the perambulator is something less than 400 pounds. The vehicle is a chair much like those in use on board walks at seaside resorts, with three wheels and an adjustable hood. He expects to arrive in Vienna at the close of 1901.

NOVEL FIGHTING CRAFT.

What Inventor Stokes Claims For His Spherical Floating Battery.

Military men are much interested in a unique engine of destruction just invented by Anson Phelps Stokes, the wealthy New York philanthropist. It is a floating battery, designed primarily for coast defense, but it promises to be potent in offensive operations.

The boat, if boat it can be called, is shaped almost like an orange, and the



DESIGN OF STORES FLOATING BATTERY.

two 40 ton disappearing guns with which it is equipped are built into the hull at the water line in such a way that as long as the ship keeps afloat they cannot be damaged or put out of action. In addition to the guns the vessel will be provided with seven submerged torpedo tubes.

The fundamental principle on which the Stokes boat depends seems to be the establishment of the guns at the point of the center of gravity for the vessel. In this way, it is expected, the chief desideratum of all naval engineers, a stable gun platform, will be obtained. The guns as planned will extend through the main deck to the gun deck, from which they will be loaded. They will be held rigidly in place by the framework of the vessel itself. With a displacement of nearly 4,000 tons, her crew will consist of nearly 400 men. It is claimed by the inventor that the spherical shape will make the construction economical and also that it will be practically impregnable.

Anson Phelps Stokes inherited an immense fortune from his father and has devoted most of his time to the management of his vast estate. Until two years ago he was an active man of affairs, when an accident to his right leg made amputation necessary.

A Bunch of Laugh Looseners

"Why does a cat have whiskers, Pop?"

"Because he doesn't shave, my son."

"He—indeed, she has a face that would turn any man's head?"

"She—What way?"

"Patience—I believe he's a diplomat."

"Patience—Why so?"

"I heard he went into one of our department stores and took the elevator."

"She—For several years I was a martyr to dyspepsia, but I haven't been troubled with it during the past six months."

"He—Indeed! And to what do you attribute such a miraculous cure?"

"She—To the burial of my husband."

"City Man—Why did the neighbors vacate so swiftly?"

"Silas—Too much cultivating, stranger."

"City Man—Cultivating the fields?"

"Silas—No; Hiram's daughter was cultivating her voice.—Yonkers Statesman."

Stabbed.

A little girl was heard talking to her rabbit.

"Five times five," she said, "six times six, seven times seven." Between times she shook the rabbit violently.

"Dorothy," said her mother, "what are you doing to your rabbit?"

"Well, papa says," replied the child, "that rabbits multiply rapidly, and Bunny won't do it."—Town Talk.

Not to Her, Anyhow.

"What were you saying, Harold?" feebly asked the young woman reclining in the steamer chair.

There was a pause, and then the young man leaning over the vessel's rail responded:

"I wasn't speaking, Angelina," he said. "You—you misunderstood me."—Philadelphia Press.

The Malice of the Motorman.

"He chased the car for a block and a half, whistling as loud as he could all the time."

"And did he catch it?"

"No. You see, his whistling attracted the motorman, who looked around and discovered what he was trying to do."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Publishers' Error.

"The publishers told Arthur that he would have to rewrite a good portion of his book before they could bring it out."

"Humph! I should think they would have had him rewrite some of the bad portions."—Kansas City Journal.

The Other Side.

His Girl—I know you are suffering from some mental trouble, Arthur. You must tell me the truth.

Arthur—Well, then, dearest, if you must know, it's bunions.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard to Meet Them, Though.

Miss Romantique (ceestically)—I guess in Bohemia every one is Tom, Dick and Harry.

Painter Lott (a poor artist)—Oh, yes, and there are a good many bills there too.—Indianapolis Journal.

Spoke to Him.

"Did you speak to papa today, dear?" asked the blushing young thing.

"I did," promptly replied the amorous swain, "that is, I kept up a running conversation with him as far as the gate."—Baltimore News.

Just a Scribble.

"You're a litterateur, I believe, Mr. Penner," said Miss Gusch.

"Oh, not at all," replied the newspaper man. "I merely write things for a living."—Philadelphia Press.

The Complaint.

"Do your neighbors keep chickens?"

"No," answered the suburban citizen; "that's just the trouble. They don't keep 'em; they turn 'em loose."—Washington Star.

A Straight Flush.

"How beautifully Sadie's cheeks are colored. It must be artificial."

"Not at all. That's a straight flush."—Life.

The Lazy Man.

Tell me just in mournful numbers Life is just a haunting bee.

For there's virtues in the slumbers Of a lazy man like me.

What care I for foolish neighbor, Busy working on his lawn? I can tire him of his labor When I yaw—aw—awn!

'Tis a yawn that is a daisy, Honest, straight, sincere and true, Full of excellent laziness, Full of useful tips for you. Tips you dare upon. Hear this un; When on industry you fawn, Stop and look at me and listen To my yaw—aw—awn!

Busy, foolish bees make honey; Men arrive to smoke them out. Busy, foolish men make money; Death proves such a foolish lot. Fret and worry, wear and bustle, Miserably strenuous spawn; When you feel inclined to hustle, Hear my yaw—aw—awn! —Pittsburg Dispatch.

FANCY MATERIALS.

From Very Expensive to Simple Materials All Are Sheer and Dainty.

Oriental satin, Japanese silk and point d'esprit net are very pretty for blouses, and all manner of pretty and expensive trimmings are being used for them. Then there are smart little coffee and theater jackets of net and lace, which effect a really marvelous transformation when required to conceal the defects of shabby evening bodice or blouse.

Many of the new fabrics show a lace effect. For instance, we have colored grass lawns as fine as chiffon. Lace striped silks in new designs show inset



EVENING TOILET.

bands of chine silk. Other materials appear to be composed of one strip of ribbon and one of lace, and fine silk foulards have printed lace stripes.

Green muslins are a novelty. The new muslins fine as lisse, old world mull muslin, clear swiss, hand embroidered and ecru muslins in blue, pink, green and yellow are popular. Old laces attain fabulous prices and are being eagerly sought after by connoisseurs. The more transparent a dress can be made the more smart it will be.

The illustration shows a gown of soft ecru mull having embroidered flounces. The sleeves, hips and top of blouse are shirred.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SUMMER STYLES.

Smart White Costumes—Colored Embroideries on Silk.

For smart costumes cream and ivory white, together with that paler shade of mastic which is barely deeper than old ivory, are to be much adopted, and a little later on soft materials in silk and wool mixtures, such as crepe de chine, crepe de sole, with etamine and eolienne, will be generally worn. Gray was much seen during the winter, though it is quite a spring color, and now only the palest shades are favored, and there are invariably touches of bright color or of black.

Colored embroideries on silk and tasseled ornaments in silk passementerie are extremely popular, but the little separate tassels strewn aimlessly over



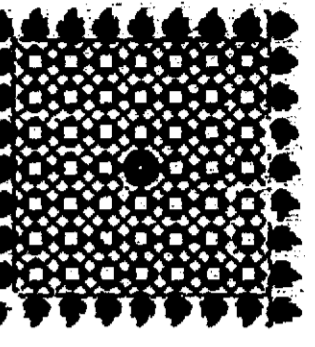
ROUGH STRAW TURBAN.

a gown are things of the past, and only a few of the larger type of tassels are now used.

Handsome fringes are used on the more elaborate gowns, and these are most graceful on a deep pelerine or to border a sack coat.

Very unique effects are obtained by a combination of panne, face cloth and silk passementerie all in one tone or with the panne just one shade deeper. The passementerie is used as detached medallions, laid on panne and applied on the cloth. Skillfully managed, the effect is delightful.

The picture shows a turban of rough red straw suitable for traveling and ordinary wear. JUDIC CHOLLET.



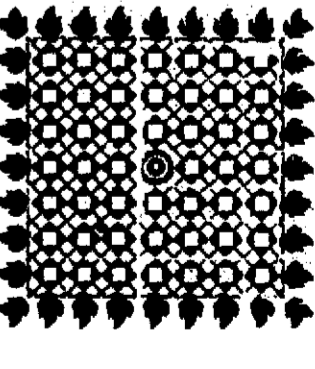
THE HERALD

Has The Finest

JOB PRINTING PLANT

In The City.

Finest Work
Reasonable Prices.



AUNT JUDITH'S HORSE THIEF

By Jasper Peyton

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Aunt Judith Hobson was a widow and ran her own farm. She was too sharp to be taken in by thimble-peddling, lightning rod men and patent gate agents, but she felt it in her bones that the day would come when a horse thief would get the better of her. She had stout locks put on the barn doors, and many a night she rose from her bed and looked out of the window to see that all was well. She had four or five good horses, and the barn was twenty rods from the house.

If you think about horse thieves by day and dream of them at night for four or five years, you will be pretty certain to get what you want. The night came when Aunt Judith suddenly awoke from a sound sleep to feel that there was something wrong at the barn. As she leaned from her window she heard one of the barn doors creak. There were two hired men in the house, and she knocked at their doors and informed them that a horse thief had broken into the barn. They probably woke up and got out as soon as could be reasonably expected of hired men, but their movements were too slow for the widow. There was no gun in the house, but she half dressed herself and ran downstairs armed with a club. As she entered the barn yard a man rode out of the road gate on one of her horses.

"Here, you! Thieves! Thieves!" shouted Aunt Judith, but of what use? The man laughed and rode away to the west, and the sleepy hired men came stumbling out to say it was too bad. "Don't stand there like bums on a log!" shouted the woman as she danced about in her excitement. "But what can we do?" they asked. "If you can't, I can. Bring out Dick in a hurry! Now give me a lift up. I'm after that horse thief, and I'll follow him to Jericho but what I over-haul him."

Dick was one of a span of horses, and his mate had been stolen. Between the two there was not much difference in speed, but by the time Aunt Judith rode out of the gate the other had half a mile the lead. She could faintly hear his hoof beats through the still night, and she cried, "G'lang, Dick!" and was off, riding man fashion and going for a stake. There were no crossroads for two miles and no chance for the thief to



HOW DARED YOU STEAL ONE OF MY HORSES—HOW DARED YOU?

edge. Even when he took the first lead to the right his pursuer was hot as his trail and gaining a little. It would probably have been a ten or fifteen mile gallop, with foundered orses at the end of it, but for an accident. A cow was lying in the dust of the highway, and as the horse thief came close upon her she started to rise. The horse lifted to clear her, but it was high enough, and as a result horse and rider went down in a heap. minute later Aunt Judith came racing up. She was off her horse and had a man by the hair of the head as he covered from the shock of his fall and tried to sit up. "Don't you move so much as an eye-brow or you are a dead man," warned a widow as she almost twisted his arm off.

"Don't, woman—please don't! Say, my leg's broke, and I couldn't get away if I wanted to."

"How dared you steal one of my horses—how dared you?" demanded Aunt Judith as she towered over him. It was in my line of business," he lied. "Oh, it was? Well, my line of business is sending horse thieves to state son! You'll get twenty years behind bars for this!" But before I get the twenty I'd like know what about this leg. It's the ht one, and it's gone for sure. I'll have to get me to the house and fetch a doctor."

"Most wish it had been your neck," ttered Aunt Judith, "and if you nk I'm going to take you into my ne and go to any trouble over that you are mistaken. I'll have you ried into some cow shed." Good hearted women always talk t way," laughed the man. "You'll

see me taken care of even if you send me to prison afterward. What has become of those sleepy hired men of yours? Between the two of us one of them left the stable door unlocked to-night."

"That's just like 'em—just like 'em," Aunt Judith mounted one of the horses and set off for home, and it was a long hour before she returned with the hired men and a vehicle. It was a job getting the patient into the wagon and out again and into the house and upstairs. The hired men were doing considerable swearing over it until the widow turned on them with:

"Now, then, you shut up! If one of you hadn't left the door unlocked, he would never have got in. I ain't defendin' horse thieves, but there's no call to rub it in when a man is down."

Aunt Judith found her horse thief to be a man of thirty, rather good looking, fairly educated and a devil may care fellow. She liked his looks and thought he might be put to better use than being sent to prison.

In the course of two or three days it was known for several miles around that Aunt Judith Hobson had captured a horse thief and had him in her house, and among her callers was the sheriff, who came to say:

"I'll just have the fellow taken to jail this afternoon, and you won't have to bother with him no more."

"But he's goin' to stay where he is till his leg is mended," she protested. "It's my duty, bein' the sheriff, to arrest him."

"You may go to pot with your duty, Steven Taylor! This is my case, and nobody need meddle with it. When I get ready to have him arrested, I'll swear out a warrant, but until then he stays right here."

Days and weeks passed, and the sheriff waited. He meant to have Aunt Judith's patient the first day he was able to walk about. No one had yet seen the man on his feet when the widow entered his room one evening to say:

"It's goin' to be a dark night, and my hired men are goin' to town. Here's your clothes, and here's food and money."

"My good woman," began the stranger, who was deeply grateful, but Aunt Judith interrupted:

"Don't say nothin' about it. Jest go away and behave yourself. You've got lots of grit, and you are not such a bad man, and I wasn't goin' to let the sheriff back me down. Yes, shake hands, and don't steal any more of my horses, and good night and goodby."

Gave Himself Away.
When Thomas drove up to deliver the usual quart of white mixture, the gentleman of the house blandly inquired:

"Thomas, how many quarts of milk do you deliver daily to your customers?"

"Ninety-one, sir."

"And how many cows have you?"

"Nine, sir."

The gentleman made some remarks about an early spring and the state of the roads and then asked:

"Thomas, how much milk per day do your cows average?"

"Seven quarts, sir."

"Ah—um!" said the gentleman as he moved off.

Thomas looked after him, scratched his head and all at once grew pale as he pulled out a short pencil and began to figure on the wagon cover: "Nine cows is nine, and I set down seven quarts under the cows and multiply. That's sixty-three quarts of milk. I told him I sold ninety-one quarts per day. Sixty-three from ninety-one leave twenty-eight and none to carry. Now, where do I get the rest of the milk? I'll be hanged if I haven't given myself away to one of my best customers by leaving a big cavity in the figures to be filled with water!"

Serpents' Ribs.
King Solomon acknowledged that there were "three things which are too wonderful for me—yea, four which I know not," and one of these was "the way of a serpent upon a rock." For hundreds of years after the time of Solomon the snake's mode of progression remained a mystery. Latter day men of science have learned that his snakeship's ribs furnish him with a means of progression; so instead of having a pair or two pairs of "feet" they really have from 150 to 200 pairs. Aristotle thought that serpents had as many ribs as there are days in a month, but had he examined a python he would have readily detected his mistake, that species having 400. Snakes move in this way: Each vertebra supports a pair of ribs, which act like a pair of legs, the extremities being connected by a broad plate. The hind part of this plate is free, and when the ribs are moved forward that end is raised, so that it takes hold of the surface underneath, even though it be glass, the straightening of the reptile propelling it forward.

A Story of Bismarck.
When a young man, Bismarck had a qual connection with the profession of journalism, for he was for quite a time an official reporter for one of the courts of justice. In those days his temper sometimes got the better of him, but upon one occasion at least his wit saved him from disgrace. This was when, questioning a witness, the latter made an inapparent retort, whereupon Bismarck exclaimed angrily:

"If you are not more respectful, I shall kick you out of the room."

"Young man," said the judge, interrupting the proceedings, "I would have you understand that this is a dignified court of justice and that if there is any kicking to be done the court will do it."

"Ah, you see?" said Bismarck to the witness. "If you are not more respectful to me, the court will kick you out of the room. So be careful—very careful, sir!"

HIS LAPSED POLICY

By ELLIOT WALKER

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It was very hot in the office and dull, very dull.

Lena swished at the flies with the insurance company's fan. Every time her eye fell upon it she wondered at the carelessness of man. During her three years of clerical service the fact that life was but a thread had been daily, one might say hourly, impressed upon her mind. It was everywhere—on the walls, on the letter heads, on the fan even.

She could hardly think of a man without seeing him drop dead in the street or mangled under car wheels, with a slide issue view of a woman, always thin and piteous, and three attenuated and ragged children imploring heaven with skinny hands. There were always three children.

Yet there must be thousands of reckless male inhabitants who failed of their bounden duty, judging from the



A SHARP EXPLOSION, A SCREAM FROM THE HORRIFIED GIRL.

heartfelt solicitations of her own company's circulars. It was beyond comprehension.

How cross the officers always were when any one on their books died! What could they expect, anyway? They knew death was constantly hovering over every one. And how smiling they seemed when some unfortunate allowed his policy to lapse. One would think this a distressing episode, in view of their determined efforts to augment the sum of human happiness. It must be that they were glad to get such unappreciative people off their minds.

Remarkable, indeed, that so gloomy a business could be carried on so cheerfully. The very word "death" was in the air. Yet, as a rule, the officials were uncommonly smiling and nice, waxed fat with years and showed no apparent concern in regard to the direful disasters constantly portrayed to them.

Lena slapped at a particularly offensive fly, wondered where every one was and yawned. Even the cashier had stepped out, requesting her to keep an eye on his desk.

Ah, he was coming now! No. Why, what a good looking young man! Really, quite cool and breezy for such a hot day too! Come to pay a premium probably.

The stenographer half unconsciously arranged her straying hair—how it did curl and get out of order!—and rose pleasantly. Her desk, well away from the drowsy clerks at the end of the room, was close to the cashier's.

"Mr. Linder is out," she said. "Be right back, I guess. If you wish to pay a premium, I can attend to it. Name, please?"

"William D. Phippen. Hold on! I don't want to pay anything. My policy has lapsed. I just dropped in to say I was glad of it." He viewed her in amused admiration as her eyes widened.

"Dear me! What an awful thing to say! You can't mean that!" in a shocked voice.

"Well, I do! I think I'll get a little comfort out of life now."

"Oh, gracious!"

"Yes, I'm through with it. I should have known better than to take it on. I was talked right out of my boots. Why, I got to thinking of the uncertainties of existence until I was afraid to go out in the rain. Wet feet—pneumonia. Poked around in the shade for fear of a sunstroke. Looked up at every building to see if something was going to drop on me. Everything I ate had a fatal germ; everything I drank, destroying microbes. I wasn't comfortable a minute, and so I got insured."

"That was right!" cried the girl. "Then of course you stopped worrying. It was your conscience, you know."

The man laughed merrily. "Of course; but listen. That was two years ago, and I've paid your old company 220 good dollars, and I've never been in better health. Neither have I had a new suit of clothes nor a bit of fun. Last year I went without my vacation; couldn't afford one. Tonight I take a train for the Adirondacks, and I've hung up my tailor for this suit."

CONCERNING A DRIP COFFEE POT...

By M. D. M'LEAN

Copyright, 1902, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate

Mr. Baxter was in a particularly bad temper; not that he was ordinarily in this condition. In fact, he was in the main as mild mannered a man as could be found in a summer's day.

When a man's horse goes lame and his best cow dies and his hay is ruined, he may well be excused a slight exhibition of irritation.

Silas Allen, driving by the Baxter place, was not aware of these happenings and stopped his wagon to exchange cheerful salutations with the owner of the farm. He was answered with such gratefulness that his eyes twinkled.

"What ails you, Lyman?" he queried, undaunted. "More goin' on in the Woman's club?"

"Don't go talkin' of woman's clubs to me, not this mornin'!" growled Baxter. "I've had troubles enough with the live stock and the weather 'thout bein' reminded that my wife's set her mind on makin' a fool of herself with a lot of other women."

"What's Mrs. Baxter been doin' lately anyhow?" chuckled Silas, undaunted. He knew that his old friend would talk on the subject, whatever other troubles beset him. It amused Allen to hear of the exceeding folly of a once conservative and well balanced woman. It was town talk what the Woman's club had been doing, and Mrs. Baxter was a bright and shining light therein.

Baxter caught at the bait with readiness, but so far from being irritated his face broke into smiles. He put his foot on the step of the wagon and took an easy conversational attitude.

"Yes, sir, we ain't had no trouble for two weeks. I had to give in about the settin' room after we'd had a good many words, but I put my foot down 'bout any more such foolishness. Yes, sir, she turned that settin' room upside down, took out the wax flowers and the hair wreath that's been there since my grandmother's time. I says to her, 'I says, Marthy, you may go a step too far. If you try any more of these tricks, somethin' 'll happen. You give me food I never expected to insult my stomach with, and you make me set in a room all fixed up with what you call art and sech foolishness, but not a step further, Marthy,' says I. So since then we done pretty well."

The unappreciative husband of a progressive woman walked into the

He Bent the Baker.
His name was Johnny, and he was the idol of his mother's heart in spite of what the neighbors might say to his detriment.

"You'll get my bread today before returning to school, John," remarked his mother to the boy while he indulged in his midday meal.

"Yes, mother," answered he and shortly went forth to carry out his mother's wishes.

"A quarter of bread—yesterday's, please," murmured John sweetly as he tendered fivepence half penny in payment of the two loaves forthcoming.

"Bread has gone up, my boy, one halfpenny," remarked Mr. Dough as he held out his hand for the needful balance.

"When?" queried John thoughtfully as the prospect of a distasteful double journey flashed across his mind.

"This mornin', my lad, if that is any consolation."

Johnny's face brightened visibly. "Yes, I think it is," he remarked spasmodically, "for it was yesterday's bread I ordered."

The baker concluded he had no claim.—London Telegraph.

A Conifer in Blue Flannel.
A fine yacht lay at anchor awaiting a favorable breeze for her mission of pleasure. The crew idled about the deck, and a happy group of guests was all conversing pleasantly. In the group was a handsome mother. Her romping boy of five years broke from her hand, clambered to the rail, rolled over it and was whirled down the tide. The mother's shrieks roused a doting, longing sailor, who at once comprehended the situation and plunged after the child. Others promptly manned a boat and soon overhauled the sailor, who was now swimming with the little fellow in his grasp.

As soon as they returned to the yacht's deck the mother, with streaming eyes, threw her arms around the neck of the dripping rescuer and fervently exclaimed: "Oh, oh, sir, how, how can I ever repay you? Name your own reward for giving back my son and saving me from a broken heart!"

Then she pressed a half score of kisses on the tar's weather bronzed cheeks.

"Lady," answered he as she released him, "let the youngster go overboard again!"

Human Tree Dwellers.
In the interior of Malaya live about 3,000 people, the remnant of an old tree dwelling race called the Sakai. They dwell in little thatched huts built in trees at the height of from eight to twenty feet. And, no wonder, considering how they have been almost exterminated by the Malays.

The Sakais are the aborigines of the peninsula. They are rather small and of fairly light complexion, with ugly faces, but well shaped and active bodies. They are not yet provided with modern weapons, but at a distance of sixty feet can shoot darts from their blowguns with almost unerring accuracy, thus getting plenty of small game.

In their trees the people are almost invisible to hunters and explorers who thread their wilderness. Some few of the Sakais have left their forest home to live in huts at the ground level on the outskirts of the Malay towns. But under British rule the remnant of the tribe seems fairly likely to survive and to keep its arboreal habits for years to come.—Outing.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

1000 CASTLE, NO. 4, S. E. 1.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block: High 9: Second and Fourth Wednesdays 2 each month.

Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleson, Noble Chief; Fred Keller, Vice Chief; William Hampshire High Priest; Frank P. Moore, Venerable Warden; George P. Knight, Sr. Herald; Samuel E. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. of R.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. 1

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, F. and Third Thursday of each month. Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Councilman; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Harwin, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE

Bowdoin Square, Boston.

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 U.

Old India Pale Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

THE WOMAN AND THE SERPENT.

P. T. Barnum and his wife were very fond of the gifted sisters, Alice and Phoebe Cary, who often visited them at Bridgeport. To a friend the famous showman once remarked: "Alice was the more thoughtful, while Phoebe was always bubbling over with good spirits and wit. I never knew a brighter woman. One day I was taking her and some friends through my museum. At the head of the stairs was the cage containing 'the happy family,' which included owls, cats, mice, serpents and other creatures generally mortal enemies, mainly because we kept them so stuffed with food that they had no temptation to prey upon one another. The cage stood directly at the head of the stairs, and just as we reached the top a big serpent stretched its head toward Phoebe. Forgetting the glass that separated them, she was so startled that she uttered a scream and would have fallen backward down the steps had I not caught her. Looking up to me, she said: 'Thank you, Mr. Barnum! But remember that I am not the first woman that the serpent has caused to fall.'"

"I can hire some one to wait on me that'll give me a peaceful life!" Mrs. Baxter went. She was astounded beyond measure when she found her self in her sister's house, but she went, and once again she did sooner die, she declared, than remain a tyrant.

But a free life pulled on her after the first day. Lyman's faults were carefully magnified, but the effect was never satisfactory. Sometimes in her own room she cried and called herself names.

In this way three months passed. Mrs. Baxter's anxiety to know whether or not the hired girl looked after Mr. Baxter's linen grew daily more unbearable.

It was a chilly night of late September. The Baxter place, quite outside the town limits, looked desolate. It seemed especially so to one woman who climbed the hill with short gasps and stopped frequently to look about her. "I ain't goin' back," she murmured, her careful speech deserting her. "I'll just look inside and see as how he's comfortable."

Within, Mr. Baxter sat before the kitchen stove and smoked a pipe in a mournfully meditative fashion. He sat that way and smoked every evening.

"I guess she's 'bout right," he murmured. "I am an old fogey. Oh, yes, I guess she's right. Who's there? Marthy!" He pushed back his chair and gazed at a ghost.

"Lyman!" sobbed Marthy. "Lyman, I didn't mean to come in, but you looked so lonesome and I'm so lonesome, too, Lyman, and if you'll forgive me—"

Lyman put a shaking arm around her, and they wept together in open disregard of the unemotional creed of their kind.

"Lyman, do you forgive me? I'll leave the club. I will never do anything new again."

He turned her round gently and pointed to the stove. There stood, bright and imposing, the drip coffee pot. "I've been usin' it every day, Marthy, since you went. I did it to try not to be an old fogey for your sake. You can do what you like, old woman. And, say, it makes great coffee."

Unsuspected Talent.
Burns was living in the town of Ayr and, though still young, had attained more than a local reputation as a poet.

One day he was passing through the main street of the town and saw two strangers sitting at one end of the inn window. With idle curiosity he stopped to look at them.

Seeing him and thinking the rustic might afford them some amusement while they were waiting, the strangers called him in and asked him to dine with them. Burns readily accepted the invitation and proved a merry, entertaining guest.

When dinner was nearly finished, the strangers suggested that each should try his hand at verse-making and that the one who failed to write a rhyme should pay for the dinner. They felt secure in the challenge, believing that their rustic guest would pay for the meal. The rhymes were written, and Burns read the following:

I, Johnny Peep, saw two sheep;
Two sheep saw me
Half a crown apiece will pay for their
deeds.

And I, Johnny Peep, go free

The strangers' astonishment was great, and they both exclaimed: "Who are you? You must be Robbie Burns!"

And Robbie Burns did not pay for the dinner.

Poverty Not the Cause of Greatness.
There have been a few great men in the world's history who have fought their way to the top in spite of poverty and drudgery, but none was ever put there by virtue of it. In the long run the great leaders in human progress—those who have, like Lincoln, risen above their poverty—have been few indeed. The fact is that everywhere culture, intelligence, character, freedom, ethics and everything that goes to make for civilization and human welfare have come into existence and increased with the increased production, diffusion and habitual consumption of wealth, and those who failed to get the wealth, who failed to have the cultivating influence of its consumption, remained the drudges and slaves of the race. In proportion as drudgery slackens and the conditions where "every waking hour is filled with struggle" disappear civilization advances, and as it advances higher types of character, higher standards of morals, broader altruism and juster conceptions of life develop and become the characteristics of society, and great characters become so numerous as to be commonplace by their very multiplication.—Guntton's.

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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
APRIL 25.

SUN RISE.....1:43 Moon RISE, 3:46 A. M.
SUN SET.....6:36 FULL MOON.....10:40 P. M.
LAST DAY OF DAY.....10:40 P. M.

New Moon, April 27th, 5h. 31m., morning, P.
First Quarter, May 4th, 2h. 36m., morning, W.
Full Moon, May 11th, 12h. 15m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 18th, 10h. 18m., morning, W.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, April 24.—Forecast for New England: Generally cloudy Saturday, probably followed by showers; light variable winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 A. M., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 P. M., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8008-2.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

Read The Herald regularly.

George Hall will crowd Music hall. Lots of work in local gardens is being done.

Time for the gypsies to arrive at Sagamore.

The baseball season has opened everywhere.

Dartmouth did up Andover twelve to two on Thursday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The Country club golf links were well crowded this afternoon.

New Hampshire is getting pretty well crossed with electric railroads.

Portsmouth autoists have been kicking up the dust these nice days.

Portsmouth livery stable keepers have been doing a thriving business recently.

Many people from Raymond and Epping are coming down to see Robt E. Edeson.

Several architects were in the city today, looking after the High school committee.

A great new play and a favorite actor—George F. Hall in An American Hustler.

Music hall has had more first class attractions this season than ever before in its history.

Jolly George Hall, better than ever, in An American Hustler, Monday evening at Music hall.

Get your Lawn Grass Seed and Lawn Fertilizer at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

The new home of the Portsmouth Athletic club is about as good as any club building in the state.

The Newmarket baseball team defeated New Hampshire college on Fast day, seven to three.

Sid Rollins of Dartmouth pitched for South Groveland, Mass., against the Haverhill league team recently.

The schooner Johnathan Cone finished unloading her cargo of clay at Railroad wharf and sailed on Friday.

George F. Hall, Portsmouth's favorite comedian, will appear at Music hall on Monday evening in his new play.

The City Improvement society is to set out several young trees, on State street, along by the Unitarian church.

The vacant lot next to Goodwin park is a favorite place for the juvenile baseball players in that vicinity.

The Shoals schooner Flying Eagle will be put on the beach at Badger's Island on Monday for caulking and painting.

A number of local enthusiasts saw the great ball game at Exeter Friday between Princeton and Phillips academy.

They are announcing the football schedules for next fall, but at present the rooters have their eyes glued to the diamond.

The fruit trees of the county are reported generally to have wintered in excellent condition, and the buds are starting in good shape for a full bloom.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

A carriage belonging to Charles Card, of New Castle came to grief this noon, in front of the post office. In turning the wheel became cramped, and broke down.

The Eleventh Annual Ball and May Party to be given by Gen. Gilman Marston Command upon May first is now very near, five days only remaining to the above date. Do not

lose the opportunity of securing a ticket.

Those who want to eat lobsters, this summer—and who doesn't?—will have to pay a good figure, as the wholesalers are using the new Maine law as an excuse for pushing up the price.

The Naval orchestra will assist at the song service tomorrow evening at the Middle street Baptist church. All lovers of good music will enjoy the service. Excellent selections by the quartet.

ON THE HUSTLE.

Portsmouth Athletic Club's New Home A Busy Place Today.

Everything has been on the hustle today at the new club house of the Portsmouth Athletic club, when the final preparations for the opening next Monday evening were being made.

On Friday evening, many of the club members were at work, and the pictures were hung and various other jobs done about the rooms.

The four tables in the billiard hall, two for pool and two for billiards, were set up this noon. They arrived on Friday morning, in charge of two men from the factory, and in unloading the crates one of the heavy slate slabs fell and broke, but another was telephoned for and it arrived by express at three o'clock.

The furniture for the other rooms was hauled to the club house and placed in the various rooms, so that everything will be ready Monday for the opening.

WHIST PARTY.

Mrs. J. Norris Parker entertained her friends on Friday evening with a whist party, at her home on Union street. The fortunate winner of the first prize was Miss Emily Baddock who was awarded a gold pin. The gentlemen's first, a silver tooth pick, was captured by Mr. Parker. The ladies' consolation, a card of fancy pins, was taken by Miss Mary Parker and the gentlemen's consolation, a Dutch picture, went to Robert M. Herriek. A very clever musical program was also rendered.

FISHED UP AN ANCHOR.

Some of the river men from the other side of the Piscataqua made quite a haul one day this week, when they fished up a big anchor and hawser near the Portsmouth bridge.

It is said that the anchor was buoyed, but at any rate it was hauled up together with about a hundred feet of heavy hawser, and taken ashore.

No one along the water front seems to know who could have lost the outfit.

HAM—KNIGHT.

John H. Ham of this city, the well known driver of the Chemical engine, and Annie J. Knight of Exeter were united in marriage this forenoon at the Middle street parsonage, Rev. George W. Gile performing the ceremony. After a short wedding tour they will reside on Hill street.

FREEMAN—PEIRCE.

Grover H. Freeman of York, Me., and Ada L. Peirce of Kittery, Me., were united in marriage this morning by Rev. George W. Gile, the pastor of the Middle street Baptist church.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Emory presided at the session of police court this forenoon. Charles McLaughlin ("Pegleg") was arraigned charged with being drunk, and sentenced to ninety days in Brentwood, with costs.

MARRIED HERE.

Torben Iverson and Alvide Blixrud, both of Portland, came here this forenoon, and were married, returning to Portland this afternoon.

VALUABLE GIFTS.

Calvin P. Moon Remembered By Portsmouth Granite Cutters.

Calvin P. Moon, who for several years has had charge of the stone work on the new dry dock, was rendered a reception on Friday evening in Rechabite hall, by Portsmouth branch of the Granite Cutters' National union.

The principal event was the presentation to the guest of the evening of a handsome Knight Templars' charm and also one emblematic of the Masonic thirty-second degree. The gifts were presented by Albert Halsova, president of Portsmouth branch, who, in a brief speech, testified to the esteem in which Mr. Moon is held by the granite cutters and expressed regret at his coming departure from this city. The recipient responded with a few heartfelt words of thanks.

Refreshments were served later and a good passed in the enjoyment of a good fellowship.

Mr. Moon will leave the first of May for Charleston, S. C., where he has accepted a responsible position, similar to the one he has held here.

MUSICAL PRAISE SERVICE.

Naval Orchestra To Assist At The Middle Street Church.

At the Middle street Baptist church at 10.30 a. m., tomorrow, the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, will deliver a sermon. Sunday school will meet in the chapel at noon. In the evening there will be a praise service, assisted by the Naval orchestra. The selection of hymns for the congregation will be from the new hymn book. The numbers for the orchestra and choir are as follows:

Prelude—Orchestra and organ.
"Hearken unto me my People," Arthur Sullivan
Anthem—Choir.
"O Worship the Lord," Michael Matias
Selection—Orchestra and organ.
Mozart's Sanctus. (Mass in G.)
Anthem—Choir.
"Sun of my Soul," Holden
Selection—Orchestra and organ.
Andantino in D. Aalevy
Postlude—Orchestra and organ.
"O King of Kings," (from Lohengrin.) Wagner

SEEKS DIVORCE.

Captain Grant Wishes To Be Separated From His Wife.

Capt. Charles D. Grant, formerly in charge of Howard Gould's yacht Niagara, and later in command of the army transport Sherman, was in court at San Francisco, Cal., on Thursday, trying to secure a divorce from his wife, Florence D. Grant, for desertion.

Capt. Grant testified that he was married in this city in 1874. He said his wife deserted him in 1900 while he was in command of the Sherman. Mrs. Grant is living in New York, but she has declared her intention of contesting the suit.

The captain is a native of Kittery and is well known in that town and in Portsmouth. He sailed as mate for several years with the late Capt. Sargent of the American line of steamships, afterward himself commanding steamers in that service.

MAY LEAVE THE CABINET.

Secretary Root Likely To Retire From The War Department.

Washington, April 24.—There is reason to believe that when Secretary Root leaves Washington this summer to serve on the Alaskan boundary commission in London he will not return to the cabinet. Such is said to be the present understanding in official circles.

ARRAIGNED ON MONDAY.

The persons indicted by the grand jury this week, will be arraigned on Monday. Portsmouth criminals will be well represented.

AN IDLE PIANO

In your house would be an unknown thing if you only had one of the marvelous

ANGELUS PIANO PLAYERS.

The ANGELUS is almost human in its wonderful simulation of the best hand playing. If you want to enjoy your piano put the Angelus at work.

H. P. MONTGOMERY,

6 PLEASANT ST.

PERSONALS.

W. E. Marvin passed today in Boston on business.

G. Fred Drew is in Boston for a few days on business.

Miss Z. Gertrude Young passed today in Boston with friends.

Dr. William H. Lyons returned to his home in Manchester Friday.

E. W. Mitchell registered at the Brunswick, Boston, on Thursday.

Albion Littlefield is restricted to his home on Maplewood avenue by illness.

The brook trout fishermen in this vicinity report some excellent fishing of late.

Dr. Chesley Dover passed Friday evening in town as the guest of Dr. Samuel Ladd.

Arthur Parsons has secured a position at Cape Neddick and will move his family there.

Mrs. Abbie R. Treddick has had three maple trees planted in front of her residence on State street.

Dr. A. C. Heffenger, returned last evening from Boston, where he has been attending the horse show.

Harold N. Hett went to Dover last evening, and furnished music for the dance given under the auspices of the Dover Women's club.

Miss C. Etta Perry, of State street, who has been passing several months with her brother in Chicago, is now at Melrose, Mass., and will return to her home here in a few days.

Miss Gertrude Cotton tomorrow completes her duties with the Unitarian church choir, and next Sunday Mrs. Emma M. Becker, of Roslindale, Mass., will take her place.

ALL PLAYED FAST BALL.

Of the Portsmouth men who played for Dover against Somersworth at Central park on Fast day, Foster's Democrat says:

Newick was in the box for Dover and he did excellent work. He pitched good heady ball all the way through and kept the hits well scattered. Carman did the back stopping for the Dover team and his work was of the gilt edged order. His throwing to bases was a great feature of the game. Hanson covered the second bag for Dover and his work was a great feature of the game. He wielded the wagon tongue with telling effect and in his fielding he was here, there and everywhere and he made Bernard of the Haverhill New England team, who was playing for Somersworth, look like seven cents. Bernard was a pretty clever second baseman last year, but Hanson had him trimmed by a mile or more yesterday. Powers at third played a good steady game and his throwing was perfect. In the outfield Tilley, who covered the left garden, played a good game, but had a little hard luck in the eighth inning when he let a fly get away from him. It was a hard one to get as he had a long run in a direction which made the ball a difficult one to get.

BITTEN BY HIS OWN DOG.

City Clerk Trask is wearing his hand in a sling just now as the result of getting mixed up in a free-for-all fight between a couple of bull-dogs. Trask is the proud owner of a yaller bull-pup and when Doggy Trask got into a dispute with a neighbor's pup Tuesday evening, Jule tried to participate in the festivities. He succeeded in kicking his own dog (by mistake) and the grateful pup then turned his attention to the man who grants dog licenses and set his teeth into Mr. Trask's hand. The wound was cauterized by Mr. Trask's physician, and when the doctor innocently inquired if Trask had any suspicions that the dog was mad when it bit him, Trask indignantly replied: "D-dog mad? Thunder, no; the dog hadn't any occasion to get mad; I'm the one who was mad."—Laconia Democrat.

OFFICERS CHOSEN PRO TEM.

At the meeting of the delegates to the proposed New Hampshire Golf League, at the Rockingham on Friday afternoon, Editor M. Meehan of the Concord Patriot was chosen president pro tem, and W. F. Cooper of Exeter, secretary.

A constitution was adopted subject to the approval of the different clubs, to whom it will be submitted. Another meeting will be held, when the permanent officers will be elected.

The proposed association is after the pattern of the Massachusetts State League.

A large number of Manchester's Knights of Columbus went to Portsmouth yesterday to witness the conferring of the third degree on thirty candidates in the seaport town.—Manchester Mirror.

RARE MUSICAL TREAT.

Lovers of music are assured of a rare treat on Tuesday evening, when Miss Mignon B. Green presents Alvah Glover Salmon, the well known pianist, and Master Edward Donlan, the famous soprano soloist of St. Paul's church, Boston, in a concert at Peirce hall.

The Boston Home show is attracting a good number from this city.

STANLEY LEFT \$50,000.

King Of The Gypsies Gave All His Property To His Wife.

The will of James Stanley, king of the gypsies, who died on Monday last in his wigwam, near Haverhill, Mass., was filed on Friday afternoon in the probate court at East Cambridge.

He bequeathed all his property, which is said to be in the neighborhood of \$50,000, to his wife, Phoebe Stanley, cutting off each of his eight children with a dollar, unless the widow sees fit to make provision for them.

The will is not a lengthy document, consisting of one page of typewritten matter, with the signature of the witnesses on the second page. Stanley was an illiterate man, and he, therefore, made his mark between the two words of his name. The document was drawn by Freeman Hunt of Cambridge and was witnessed by Thomas C. Alexander, Stanley's friend, who built the "wigwam" in which the king of the gypsies died, and by Joseph P. Swift and Ethel M. Kent, both employed in the office of Mr. Hunt.

After the dollar each to the eight children the will reads that the rest of the personal property and real estate is bequeathed "to my wife, Phoebe Stanley, with full power to control and manage the same as her best discretion dictates and with full power of appointment."

"I nominate my said wife, Phoebe Stanley, to be executrix of this will, and I request that she may be exempted from giving a surety or sureties on her bond."

The will is dated March 30, 1903.

The published statement that Stanley bequeathed his "crown" to his "Dear Isabella," and that he directed that the property be expended in founding a home for men and women who are disinclined to live in houses at permanent locations, is all imaginary.

The funeral of Stanley was held Thursday afternoon from the gypsy tent in West Roxbury, where the property is mostly located. It is said that he left about \$25,000 in pennies and silver coins, and Mr. Alexander says he is ready to believe that this is correct, as he has often seen Stanley carry \$10,000 or \$12,000 around in his pockets, when it seemed as if he could not be worth 25 cents.

Stanley owned a block of houses in West Roxbury, near the car station, assessed at \$15,000, in addition to his personal property.

Ten carriages followed the body of the gypsy king to the grave in Cambridge cemetery, where the interment took place. Stanley's age was given as 49 years. There were no pallbearers. The mourners all were dressed in bright colors.

The metallic coffin weighed 500 pounds.

MAPLE TREES SET OUT.

Several maple trees were set out on State street on Friday, from Chestnut to Pleasant street by the City Improvement society, the work being done by the city's men, under the supervision of R. E. Hannaford.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Arthur E. Lutts was held at two o'clock this afternoon from his late home in Kittery, Rev. E. C. Hall officiating. Interment was in Orchard Grove cemetery, under the direction of O. W. Ham.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will positively cure deep-seated COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.

A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold. A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold. A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough. Sold by all Druggists.

Your Summer Sun

Should be WELL MADE. It should be

STYLISH And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE HATS to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY, Bridge Street.

10% REDUCTION

IN PRICE OF

ELECTRIC METER LIGHTING.

After April 1st all bills for Electric Meter Lighting paid within 10 days from date of same will be entitled to a discount of 10 Per Cent, making the net rate 18 Cents, or about 1 Cent per lamp per hour for a 16 c. p. lamp.

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FOR SALE.

Modern, up-to-date, 8 room houses, of 4 rooms on a floor, furnace, bath, pantry, china closet, etc., just completed and ready to occupy.

Terms easy if desired.

Frank D. Butler

3 MARKET ST.

Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

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10 Cent Cigar

HAS NO EQUAL.

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Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it reupholstered? It will cost but little

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If you are thinking of buying a New or Second-Hand Pool or Billiard Table I can save you some money.

ALL KINDS OF SUPPLIES ON HAND AT BOSTON PRICES.

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Vegetables of all kinds. Lettuce, Radish, Asparagus, Greens, Bunch Beets, Cucumbers

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